

# PUBLISHED SONGS

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## No. 1.

### A THANKSGIVING HYMN.

- 1 Come children let us join and sing  
Sweet praises to our Heavenly King,  
And thank him for our glorious birth,  
And thank him for our glorious birth  
Midst light and truth upon the earth.
- 2 We live among the realms of day,  
When gospel light has spread its ray,  
And truth divine down from above,  
And truth divine down from above  
Has come to fill the earth with love.
- 3 How great should be our joy and love  
To him who's spoken from above,  
And blest us with the light of truth,  
And blest us with the light of truth  
To guide us through the path of youth.
- 4 O, may we ever worthy prove,  
To share his goodness and his love;  
And still from sin and ill be free,  
And still from sin and ill be free  
Through time and all eternity.

## No. 2.

### WELCOME TO ALL

- 1 Hither we come on festive day,  
A happy union band.  
Gladly our voices in song unite  
Good will on every hand.

#### CHORUS:

- Joyously sing, we welcome to all,  
Welcome to all, welcome to all,  
Joyously sing, we welcome to all,  
Welcome, kind welcome to all.
- 2 Joyful together again we meet,  
To sing our Savior's love;  
He that so kindly will guide our feet  
To those fair realms above.
- CHORUS.
- 3 Bright eyes are beaming 'mid the throng  
That gather here to-night,  
Young hearts aglow as they greet with  
song,  
The friends of truth and life.

## No. 3.

### SONS OF JUDAH.

- 1 Far away the ships are flying  
On to Palestine;  
Where the gentle winds are sighing  
O'er the palm and vine,  
Hopeful hearts with joy are beating,  
O'er the land and sea;  
Happy, happy is the greeting:  
"Israel now is free."  
Sons of Judah, hallelujah,  
Home from many a shore,  
Great Jehovah now will love thee,  
Blest forever more.

- 2 For a thousand generations,  
Scattered far and wide,  
In the power of broken nations  
Judah has been tried.  
Now with outstretch'd arm and mighty,  
From where'er they roam,  
To their holy ancient city  
God has called them home.  
Sons of Judah, hallelujah,  
Home from many a shore,  
Great Jehovah now will love thee  
Blest forever more.
- 3 Far away the ships are sailing  
On to Palestine,  
Not a prophecy is failing  
Of the seers divine,  
Loud a prophet's voice is ringing,  
O'er the land and sea,  
While the ransomed still are singing:  
"Israel now is free."  
Sons of Judah, hallelujah,  
Home from many a shore,  
Great Jehovah now will love thee  
Blest forever more.

## No. 4

### AWAKE, YE SOLDIERS.

- 1 Awake, ye soldiers of the Lord,  
With shield of faith and gospel sword.  
The trumpet echoes from afar,  
And Zion shakes with sounds of war.
- 2 The host of sin in dark array,  
With haughty front awaits the prey.  
Close up the ranks with sacred glee,  
The Lord will give the victory.
- 3 Unfurl the banner, lift it high,  
Take up the march with battle cry,  
Draw out the blade ye sons of light  
And put the alien foe to flight.
- 4 And still the battle rages on  
From morn till night from dark till dawn;  
But Saints of God to glory sealed,  
Will spoil the foe and keep the field.

## No 5.

### CHILDRENS' SONG.

- 1 Let us all be good and kind,  
Honest and true;  
And the path of duty mind  
And keep in view,  
Never heed the world's foul sin,  
Never take a part therein,  
Such eternal lives to win.  
This we should do,  
This we should do.
- 2 Let us seek unto the Lord,  
Without delay,  
Seek him now with one accord,  
While yet we may.  
Seek to learn his holy will,  
All our duties to fulfill,  
Never yield a point until  
We gain the day,  
We gain the day.

- 3 In these precious youthful days,  
Let us begin  
E'er to shun all evil ways  
That lead to sin;  
Speak the truth in all you say,  
Never, never go astray  
From the straight and narrow way;  
But walk therein,  
But walk therein.

- 4 If our days are spent on earth  
Unto the Lord,  
God will surely bring us forth  
To our reward.  
In the mansions fair above,  
In a land of light and love,  
Where all things in order move,  
For us prepared,  
For us prepared.

## No. 6.

### SONGS OF THE HEART.

- 1 O, what songs of the heart  
We shall sing all the day,  
When again we assemble at home;  
When we meet ne'er to part  
With the blest o'er the way,  
No more from our loved ones to roam.  
When we meet ne'er to part,  
O, what songs of the heart,  
We shall sing in our beautiful home.
- 2 Though our rapture and bliss  
There's no song can express,  
We will shout, we'll sing o'er and o'er,  
As we greet with a kiss  
And with joy we caress  
All our loved ones that passed on before.  
As we greet with a kiss  
And with joy we caress  
All our loved ones that passed on before.
- 3 O, what songs we'll employ!  
O, what welcomes we'll hear!  
While our transports of love are complete,  
As the heart swells with joy,  
In embraces most dear,  
When our heavenly parents we meet.  
As the heart swells with joy  
O, what songs we'll employ  
When our heavenly parents we meet.
- 4 O, the visions we'll see  
In that home of the blest,  
There's no word, there's no thought can  
impart;  
But our rapture will be,  
All the souls can attest.  
In the heavenly songs of the heart.  
But our rapture will be  
In the visions we'll see,  
Best expressed in the songs of the heart.
- 5 O, what songs we shall sing,  
As, with angels of light,  
In triumphant procession we move;  
While our harps sweetly ring,  
Through the city so bright,  
When we meet with our Savior above.  
While our harps sweetly ring,  
O, what songs we shall sing,  
As we meet with our Savior above.



No. 7.  
SHINING ONES.

- 1 Come to me, will ye come to the Saints  
that have died,  
To the next better world, where the right-  
eous reside—  
Where the angels and spirits in harmony  
dwell  
In the joys of a vast paradise? Come to  
me.

CHORUS:

O, that beautiful home, in that land of light,  
Where the glim'ring stars are ever shining  
bright,  
How I long to be there, and forever ever be  
Mid the shining ones of the Jasper sea.

- 2 Come to me, where the truth and the vir-  
tues prevail,  
Where the union is one, and the years  
never fail,  
Where the heart can't conceive, nor the  
natural eye see  
What the Lord has prepared for the just;  
Come to me.

- 3 Come to me, where there is no destruc-  
tion nor war,  
Neither tyrants, nor mobbers, nor nations  
ajar;  
Where the system is perfect and happi-  
ness free,  
And the life is eternal with God. Come  
to me.

- 4 Come to me, will ye come to the mansions  
above,  
Where the bliss and the knowledge, the  
light and the love,  
And the glory of God shall eternally be?  
Death, the wages of sin, is not here; Come  
to me.

- 5 Come to me; here are Adam and Eve at  
the head  
Of a multitude quickened and raised from  
the dead;  
Here's the knowledge that was, or that is,  
or will be,  
In the general assembly of worlds. Come  
to me.

- 6 Come to me; here's the mystery that man  
hath not seen—  
Here's our Father in Heaven, and Mother  
the Queen;  
Here are worlds that have been, and the  
worlds yet to be;  
Here's eternity endless; Amen. Come to  
me.

- 7 Come to me all ye faithful and blest of  
Nauvoo,  
Come, ye Twelve, ye High Priests and  
Seventies too;  
Come ye Elders, and all of the great com-  
pany;  
When you've finished your work on the  
earth, Come to me.

- 8 Come to me; here's the future, the present  
and past;  
Here is Alpha, Omega, the first and the  
last;  
Here's the "Fountain," the "River of Life"  
and the "Tree;"  
Here's your Prophet and Seer, Joseph  
Smith; Come to me.

No. 8.  
HAPPY SONGS.

- 1 Come let us join with one accord,  
To magnify and praise the Lord.  
He kindly bends his gracious ear  
And condescends our praise to hear.

Happy songs, happy songs  
Let us sing our happy songs together.  
Happy songs, happy songs,  
Let us praise him in our happy songs.

- 2 The children in the Temple sang  
Till thro' its courts their voices rang.  
Nor will our tongues refuse to sing  
The praises of our Savior King.  
Happy songs, etc.
- 3 Our earthly joy, our hope of heaven,  
To him in tender love are given;  
And daily blessings from his hand  
Our highest, sweetest praise demand.  
Happy songs, etc.
- 4 Then let us join with one accord  
To magnify and praise the Lord;  
O may he bend his gracious ear  
And condescend to meet us here.  
Happy songs, etc.

No. 9.  
BOYS TO THE FRONT.

- 1 Boys to the front, for this is your mission,  
Bear off the Kingdom, a noble position.  
You must not flaver, falter or swerve,  
Be full of energy, ardor and nerve.  
As the girls are devoted, earnest and true,  
The same thing is always expected of you.  
Ever be found in the Sunday School  
throng,  
Join in the swell of the rapturous song.
- 2 Boys to the front, and never be lacking,  
Fostering good and evil attacking;  
At every movement making a gain,  
Forward the watchword with might and  
with main.  
As the girls are devoted earnest and true,  
The same thing is always expected of you.  
Ever be found in the Sunday School  
throng,  
Join in the swell of the rapturous song.
- 3 When the bell rings be seated and ready  
Ever obedient, be quiet and steady.  
Wisdom and knowledge lay up a good  
store;  
All kinds of evil forever ignore.  
As the girls are devoted, earnest and true,  
The same thing is always expected of you.  
Ever be found in the Sunday School  
throng,  
Join in the swell of the rapturous song.

No. 10.  
MARCHING HOMEWARD.

- 1 We're marching on to glory,  
We're working for our crown;  
We'll make our armor brighter,  
And never lay it down.  
We're marching, marching homeward,  
To that bright land afar,  
We work for life eternal,  
It is our guiding star.
- 2 Then day by day we're marching,  
To heaven we are bound,  
Each good act brings us nearer  
To our eternal crown.  
We're marching, marching homeward,  
To that bright land afar,  
We work for life eternal,  
It is our guiding star.
- 3 Then with the ransomed children,  
That throng the starry throne,  
We'll praise our Lord and Savior,  
His power and mercy own.  
We're marching, marching homeward,  
To that bright land afar,  
We work for life eternal,  
It is our guiding star.

No. 11.  
'TIS SABBATH DAY.

- 1 'Tis Sabbath day and Sabbath School,  
And happy children gather there,  
To honor God's eternal rule  
Of Sabbath rest from worldly care.  
To honor God's eternal rule,  
To honor God's eternal rule  
Of Sabbath rest from worldly care.
- 2 And when they meet they drink the cup,  
And eat the broken bread again,  
In mem'ry of one lifted up—  
A Savior once on Calv'ry slain.  
In mem'ry of one lifted up,  
In mem'ry of one lifted up—  
A Savior once on Calv'ry slain.
- 3 Until he comes to earth again,  
As King among his Saints to dwell,  
These shall this sacred rite maintain,  
'Gainst all his foes of earth or hell.  
'Gainst all his foes,  
'Gainst all his foes of earth or hell.
- 4 He is our Lord, our Savior he,  
And we his gospel will revere;  
So shall we claim his love and be,  
True subjects of his Kingdom here.  
So shall we claim his love and be,  
So shall we claim his love and be,  
True subjects of his Kingdom here.

No. 12.  
LET THE CHILDREN PRAISE HIM.

- 1 Let the children praise him,  
One great and glorious ring,  
Let their youthful voices  
In happy chorus ring.  
Jesus loves the music  
Of hearts so glad and free,  
He has said of such  
As these our home shall be.  
Jesus loves the music  
Of hearts so glad and free,  
He has said of such,  
As these our home shall be.  
Let them sing, let them sing praise,  
Let them sing glad songs of praise.
- 2 On his heavenly mission,  
To save our fallen race:  
In his arms of mercy  
The children had a place.  
There how kind his welcome,  
O let them come to me,  
They who hope for heaven  
At least like these must be.  
Jesus loves the music  
Of hearts so glad and free,  
He has said of such  
As these our home shall be.  
Let them sing, let them sing praise,  
Let them sing glad songs of praise.
- 3 Let them come to Jesus,  
And learn their songs to raise;  
From the mouth of children,  
The Lord perfecteth praise.  
Savior we would lead them,  
With grateful hearts to thee;  
Thou hast said of such,  
As these our home must be.  
Jesus loves the music  
Of hearts so glad and free;  
He has said of such  
As these our home shall be.  
Let them sing, let them sing praise,  
Let them sing glad songs of praise.